Human Resources – Part 2

(Vocalisations - including squeaking sounds - from the assembly of alien captives.)
CYBERMAN 1: You will move against the wall, all of you. Assess which of these creatures are suitable subjects for conversion. Strip them of their weapons and keep them under guard. Destroy the rest.
CYBERMAN 2: Understood.
(Cyberman marching forwards.)
CYBERMAN 1: How many members of the human security detail have been eliminated?
CYBERMAN 2: Fourteen.
CYBERMAN 1: Hulbert, how many were in your security detail in total?
TODD HULBERT: I'm not sure.
CYBERMAN 1: Improbable. Provide an estimate.
TODD HULBERT: About thirty.
CYBERMAN 1: Take a patrol of four and eliminate the rest. Reinforcements will be made available if required.
CYBERMAN 2: Understood.
(Cybermen marching off. Agitated sounds of prisoners.)
CYBERMAN 1: Hand over your weapons.
THE DOCTOR: I'm unarmed.
CYBERMAN 1: You possess advanced technology. Surrender it.
THE DOCTOR: They're not weapons. This is a multi-purpose tool, and this is a ring. An ordinary ring.
CYBERMAN 1: Surrender it.
THE DOCTOR: Very well.
(CYBERMAN marching forwards.)
CYBERMAN 2: Leader, other units have made contact. I have informed them of our success. What action should they take?
CYBERMAN 1: All units will be recalled to this location. From this position we will recover. We will survive.
THE DOCTOR: Yes, I've rather come to take that for granted.

ANSWERPHONE: (phone) The mobile phone you have called is switched off.
LUCIE MILLER: Answer-phone again!
ANSWERPHONE: (phone) Please leave your message after the tone.
(High-pitched tone.)
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor, turn your phone on. Me and Karen are in a bunker in the middle of a battlefield and we don't know what to do. Give us a hand, will yer?
(Bleep of mobile phone disconnection.)
LUCIE MILLER: Where's Malcolm?
KAREN: Gone to rustle up some food for us.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, he shouldn't be giving us his rations if he's not got much.
KAREN: Speak for yours...
(Faint noise like trying a door.)
LUCIE MILLER: Shh!
KAREN: What?
LUCIE MILLER: I thought I heard...
(Door opened, grunt by THE HEADHUNTER.)
LUCIE MILLER: You again.
KAREN: Oh yeah, what...?
(Powering up of gun.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Don't move, either of you.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh look, she's got herself a Saturday Night Special. Kinky.
(KAREN gasps.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Nice little hidey-hole you've found.
LUCIE MILLER: Let go of her.
KAREN: Yeah. Let go of me.
THE HEADHUNTER: I will, if Lucie comes with me. If not, I kill *her*.
LUCIE MILLER: I'm not going back there.
KAREN: Couldn't you consider it?

THE HEADHUNTER: You don't have a...
(Thump. Gasp by THE HEADHUNTER.)
KAREN: Cheers, Malc.
MALCOLM: Take her gun. There's some rope around here somewhere. Tie her up. Who is she?
LUCIE MILLER: I don't know. But she won't leave me alone.
THE HEADHUNTER: (groaning) It's my job. I'm the Headhunter.

CYBERMAN: Why did you launch this offensive against us? What interest do you have in us or our home world?
THE DOCTOR: Since when has this been your home world?
CYBERMAN: You know of us?
THE DOCTOR: Er ... yes, I mean, who hasn't heard of the Cybermen? But I er, thought your home was the planet Telos.
CYBERMAN: Telos is unknown to us.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, I must have got it mixed up with somewhere else.
CYBERMAN: We settled on Lonsis after the destruction of our home planet Mondas. We chose it for its unimportance and the lack of other life here. We were depleted and needed to rebuild. Tell us what motivated your attack.
(Marching Cybermen in the background.)
TODD HULBERT: Why does it matter?
CYBERMAN: Comprehensive information informs future action.
TODD HULBERT: I was hired.
CYBERMAN: You are a mercenary?
TODD HULBERT: Well, yes. So ... (amused) You could always hire me yourselves. I could be working for you.
THE DOCTOR: I thought you said that was against your policy.
TODD HULBERT: I pride myself on my flexibility.
CYBERMAN: What could you offer us?
TODD HULBERT: Well, I very nearly wiped you fellas out for a start. I'd say that would make me a valuable addition to your team.
CYBERMAN: Your methods are of no interest to us.
TODD HULBERT: All right. You could make use of my staff, couldn't you?
CYBERMAN: If they are all human they would be of interest.
TODD HULBERT: Right. And that's just the tip of the iceberg. You don't really want to knock around on this grubby planet for much longer, do you? I've got a means of getting to Earth instantaneously.
CYBERMAN: Your suggestion is that we invade your world?
TODD HULBERT: Just a thought.
CYBERMAN: You value your own survival over that of your species?
TODD HULBERT: Well ... yeah.
CYBERMAN: We do not need your assistance. We will operate your technology ourselves.

THE HEADHUNTER: I like what you've done with this place. I'm sure it's really added some value.
MALCOLM: Quiet, you.
LUCIE MILLER: I don't mind her talking, as long as what she talks about is why she was after me in the first place.
THE HEADHUNTER: Oh, there's no big secret about that.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, come on, then.
KAREN: Yeah. 'Fess up.
LUCIE MILLER: "'Fess up"?
KAREN: Can I not carry that off?
LUCIE MILLER: Not really.
KAREN: Ah.
THE HEADHUNTER: Hulbert interviewed you for a job, but when he sent you through his portal, you disappeared before you got there.
LUCIE MILLER: Why?
THE HEADHUNTER: He doesn't know. He doesn't really know how the technology works. He ... inherited it from somebody else.
LUCIE MILLER: So why was he so bothered about getting me back?

THE HEADHUNTER: Well, partly because he thought you were promising and he didn't want to lose good staff.
LUCIE MILLER: You what?
THE HEADHUNTER: No, honestly. But he was also worried you'd been poached by a competitor and he wanted to know who they were, and he thought maybe they'd scan your brain, learn how his brainwashing techniques work. He had his reasons. None of them very well-founded, as it turns out.
LUCIE MILLER: So there was never anything special about me?
THE HEADHUNTER: Oh dear. You're disappointed. But we're all special really, aren't we?

(Office telephone ringing. Receiver lifted.)
JERRY: Jerry Cooper?
CYBERMAN: (phone) We have seized your base of operations and your controller is our captive.
JERRY: (amused) Who is this?
CYBERMAN: (phone) You will return here with your weapons lowered.
JERRY: (laughs.) Kieran? Is this you? Stop messing about and get back to work.
(Receiver replaced.)
MAN: Who was that?
JERRY: Kieran Sydullah messing about, making his voice go "all like that." (Laughs.) I bet he did it on the computer. I swear, that guy cracks me up. (Laughs.)

(Phone disconnected tone.)
CYBERMAN: The operator of the vehicle did not obey my instructions.
TODD HULBERT: There's a system. I could have told you it wouldn't work if you tried it.
CYBERMAN: You have exclusive control?
TODD HULBERT: No, I just know how to talk to them. You want me to bring one here?
CYBERMAN: Yes. We need raw material to convert into Cybermen. Bring the machine which we just contacted.
TODD HULBERT: It isn't the closest one.
CYBERMAN: You will bring us that one.
(Bleep and automatic telephone dialler.)
TODD HULBERT: Jerry? Yeah, It's Todd. Everything ship-shape your end? Good. Er, now listen. It'd be much appreciated if you could make some north-westerly progress to head office so we can arrange a tête-à-tête. Good show.
(Disconnection.)
CYBERMAN: The vehicle will come to us?
TODD HULBERT: Yeah, it'll take about an hour.
CYBERMAN: Order the other machines to cease hostilities. Place them on standby.
TODD HULBERT: So are we working together now?
CYBERMAN: You will tell us who hired you to carry out this offensive.
TODD HULBERT: I'm afraid there are issues of client confidentiality. But I'll make an exception. It was them.
(Chattering of aliens.)
CYBERMAN: Who are they?
TODD HULBERT: Representatives from the government of the planet Shinnus.
THE DOCTOR: Shinx?
CYBERMAN: Separate them out from the others.
THE DOCTOR: But they're traders. They've never committed an act of aggression that I'm aware of. War destabilises the markets. Why did they hire you?
TODD HULBERT: Shinnus is in the next system over. The Shinx thought when the Cybermen got their act together, they'd be first on their to-conquer list.
THE DOCTOR: That's strange - really, really strange.
CYBERMAN: Destroy them.
(Laser blasts. Screams from aliens.)
THE DOCTOR: This is going to get a lot worse before it gets better.

KAREN: It seems to have gone quiet outside.
(Walking over.)
MALCOLM: I'll stick my head out there, have a look.

(Opening metal door.)
LUCIE MILLER: Did you come here from the office me and Karen were in?
THE HEADHUNTER: Yes. Telford.
LUCIE MILLER: How far away is it?
THE HEADHUNTER: Twenty kilometres, maybe.
LUCIE MILLER: You got some kind of transport?
THE HEADHUNTER: A small one, yes.
LUCIE MILLER: Room for all four of us?
THE HEADHUNTER: It might be a squeeze.
KAREN: What are you planning?
THE HEADHUNTER: I think she's going to say something dreary like "help us or die," aren't you?
LUCIE MILLER: Sorry to bore you, but yes.
(Mobile phone ring tone.)
LUCIE MILLER: You're going to help us get back inside that office and back to the Doctor.
(Mobile phone answered.)
LUCIE MILLER: Hello.
THE DOCTOR: (phone) Lucie?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh - it's him! I've been trying to get in touch. Your phone's been off. How are you getting on?
THE DOCTOR: (phone) Badly. I can't talk long. I don't want them to overhear me. I got to meet the boss.
LUCIE MILLER: Hulbert? That's good going.
THE DOCTOR: (phone) Yes, but then I tried to sabotage his operation.
LUCIE MILLER: Did it all go wrong?
THE DOCTOR: (phone) Very wrong. He's been fighting the Cybermen, and by trying to sabotage *him*, I've accidentally gone and helped *them*.
LUCIE MILLER: Cyber-who?
THE DOCTOR: Cybermen. They're from Earth's twin planet. They were human once, but now they're cyborgs, more machine than man.
LUCIE MILLER: And they're not nice, then?
THE DOCTOR: (phone) Not remotely. They're going to take the humans in Hulbert's office and turn them into more Cybermen.
LUCIE MILLER: No!
THE DOCTOR: (phone) Yes.
LUCIE MILLER: That's awful.
THE DOCTOR: (phone) And it gets worse. Hulbert's going to help them invade the Earth.
LUCIE MILLER: What are we going to do?
THE DOCTOR: (phone) I sabotaged Hulbert's gateway to Earth before the Cybermen turned up. He doesn't know that yet. That'll buy us a bit of time, but ... they've taken the Time Ring. That's our only way of getting back to the TARDIS.
LUCIE MILLER: Won't the Time Lords wonder where you are and come after you?
THE DOCTOR: (phone) I wouldn't count on that.

(Inside TARDIS control room. Walking over.)
ENGINEER: Straxus?
STRAXUS: Mm?
ENGINEER: We've finished the repairs to the Doctor's TARDIS. Have to say, I've never seen one done up like this before.
STRAXUS: The Doctor prides himself on his ... uniqueness. We try not to encourage it. You can return to Gallifrey. I'll wait for the Doctor.
ENGINEER: Shouldn't he be back by now?
STRAXUS: Yes. He should.
ENGINEER: Are you going after him?
STRAXUS: Not if I can help it.

CYBERMAN: You will correct the flaw in your defences.
TODD HULBERT: What flaw?
CYBERMAN: The one that allowed us to penetrate your platform.
TODD HULBERT: Oh - well, that won't happen again. The dome over the platform was

sabotaged by ... Where is he?
(Agitated cries by aliens.)
THE DOCTOR: That's our only way of getting back to the TARDIS.
TODD HULBERT: Don't move, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: I wouldn't count on that.
TODD HULBERT: Give me the phone.
(Passed over.)
LUCIE MILLER: (phone) Doctor? Are you still there?

LUCIE MILLER: Doctor? Is everything all right?
TODD HULBERT: (phone) This wouldn't be Lucie Miller speaking, would it?
LUCIE MILLER: Oh!
(Bleep of mobile phone being turned off.)
KAREN: What's the matter?
LUCIE MILLER: They've caught him.
KAREN: Who?
LUCIE MILLER: Hulbert, and the Cybermen. He's not in the office. But if we get to the office ... Plan's the same. We're taking the office. Let's go.
(Moving off.)

TODD HULBERT: Oh, she seems to have hung up.
CYBERMAN: How did we fail to detect his signal?
THE DOCTOR: Special feature on that model. Shielding from alien comms scans. And I get fifty off-peak minutes a day free.
TODD HULBERT: You're her time traveller, aren't you. The one who found Ms Miller.
THE DOCTOR: Er, yes, I am.
TODD HULBERT: Except, did you really find her or did you take her?
THE DOCTOR: I didn't take her.
TODD HULBERT: Who are you working for, Doctor?
THE DOCTOR: Myself. And if you'll permit me to be grandiose for a moment - justice, righteousness and all the rest of it.
CYBERMAN: Before Mondas was destroyed, our advance party on Earth encountered interference from someone called the Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: Ah.
CYBERMAN: He travels in time and alters his appearance to avoid detection. Our Planner in the Earth invasion project and on Planet Fourteen also logged information on the Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: Am I listed among your arch-enemies?
CYBERMAN: If you are the Doctor, we are aware of you.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, come on. Surely I'm one of the most arch enemies you've got.

(Moving to board vehicle.)
LUCIE MILLER: Bagsy riding in the front.
THE HEADHUNTER: It's a one-person ship. You're all sitting in the back.
KAREN: Bit of a squeeze?
(Door closed.)
MALCOLM: Yeah.
THE HEADHUNTER: I did warn you.
(Rhythmic bleeping.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Looks like the machine's on the move, heading towards Hulbert's viewing platform.
LUCIE MILLER: That's where the Doctor is. Let's get going. Come on.
(Seat-belt clicked into place.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Buckle up, children. I like to fly fast.
(Vehicle motors engage like a rocket taking off.)

CYBERMAN: We have verified your identity. You are the Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: I didn't deny it.
(Marching over.)
CYBERMAN 2: Leader, the dimensional gateway has been tampered with.
CYBERMAN: Did you do this?

THE DOCTOR: Do what? Oh, the gateway. No, no.
CYBERMAN: You are too time-consuming. Destroy him.
THE DOCTOR: Wait, w... Er, my time machine. You can have it. It's in the machine you ordered to come here, but you'll need me to show you how it works.
CYBERMAN: Guard him. He will repair the damage. When our mother ship arrives, we will convert him and absorb his knowledge of his craft.
(Marching off.)
THE DOCTOR: Works every time.

(Buzzer.)
CLIVE: Huh?
(Bleep to answer.)
THE HEADHUNTER: (intercom) Morning, Clive. Can you hook me up to the recognition system so I can get in?
(CLIVE grunts. Three bleeps.)
THE HEADHUNTER: (intercom) Hello system, it's me, let me in.
(Door opens.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Thank you, sweetie. Could you let Jerry know we're on our way up?
(CLIVE grunts.)
KAREN: Did Clive always look like that?
LUCIE MILLER: I assume so.
MALCOLM: I remember him being a big lad, but I thought he was more ... human than that.
(Walking off.)

(Marching over to the Doctor.)
THE DOCTOR: I did a good job of breaking this, didn't I? I'm quite impressed.
CYBERMAN: Suspend your repair work and answer my questions.
THE DOCTOR: That's all right - I can multi-task.
CYBERMAN: You helped us capture this platform.
THE DOCTOR: Don't mention it. So are you going to let me go?
CYBERMAN: No.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, go on.
CYBERMAN: Your actions defy logic. Why have you helped us?
THE DOCTOR: I will always aid the oppressed, but not you. To be honest, I was amazed it was you. The mighty Cybermen, beaten down and scurrying for cover on a dust-bowl like this?
CYBERMAN: Why do you offer your help to other creatures unconditionally but oppose the Cybermen?
THE DOCTOR: Because, well, if you win and your existence isn't threatened any more, what'll you do? Buy a farm? Settle down with a nice Cyber-girl?
CYBERMAN: The resources of this world are not sufficient. We need more in order to survive.
THE DOCTOR: It always comes back down to that, doesn't it? (Imitating the Cybermen) "You will survive." (Normal voice) What for?
CYBERMAN: The question is meaningless.
THE DOCTOR: I'll answer it myself, then. To create. To achieve. You don't. You just oppress others to preserve yourselves. And what have you learnt from being the oppressed for a change? No humility, no empathy, nothing. I don't say this lightly, but you deserve to be oppressed.

(Door opened.)
JERRY: Excuse me, but ... Ah, Malcolm. To what do I owe...?
(Pushed aside.)
MALCOLM: Shift, you.
JERRY: What do you think you're doing?
KAREN: What are we going to do with him?
LUCIE MILLER: Er - stick him in the cupboard.
KAREN: Yeah, that sounds good.
JERRY: Look, if this is a joke I am not going to be laughing and neither are you.
(Cupboard closed.)
JERRY: (from inside) Even if it is for Red Nose Day.
(Locked cupboard tried.)

JERRY: (from inside) Now, come on, guys...
LUCIE MILLER: It can't be this easy to take control.
JERRY: (from inside) Guys? Okay...
THE HEADHUNTER: Don't forget, the people Hulbert's been fighting wouldn't know the first thing about operating in this environment. So the systems are useless to them, and...
(JERRY has been continuing to protest and knock on the cupboard.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Look, I have guns, and if you're not quiet, I will kill you.
(Now silence from inside.)
THE HEADHUNTER: And there has to be a certain degree of fluidity for staff turnover. Generally Hulbert concentrates on front door security.
LUCIE MILLER: You're being weirdly helpful.
THE HEADHUNTER: Hulbert's joined the Cybermen, and the Cybermen aren't going to do much for me, are they? Just remember all this later, that's all I'm asking.
MALCOLM: I wouldn't be on the records any more. I won't have a log-in. I won't be able to use anything.
THE HEADHUNTER: I might be able to work with the records. We'd better be quick - the machine can't be far from Hulbert's platform.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, what are you waiting for? A formal invitation?

(Alien chattering and Cybermen marching in the background.)
TODD HULBERT: You don't seem to be making much progress with that gateway, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: I'm afraid it takes longer to mend things than it does to break 'em. I like that. It's almost profound. Don't you have an engineer to deal with this sort of thing?
TODD HULBERT: The Cybermen killed him.
THE DOCTOR: You don't want to be working with them, Hulbert. You're not the first, and it never ends well.
TODD HULBERT: I'm trying to deal with a situation that you created.
THE DOCTOR: You'll either be thinking that they'll keep their end of the bargain, or that you will get a chance to turn the tables on them later. No need to tell me which it is - I can guarantee neither will work.
TODD HULBERT: What else do you suggest?
THE DOCTOR: I've beaten them before, several times. What I really need is over there, with the weapons.
TODD HULBERT: You think I'm going to hand you a weapon?
THE DOCTOR: It's not a weapon. It's *with* the weapons. Get it for me, and I'll do my best to pull you out of this.
CYBERMAN: Your other machine is about to arrive. We will prepare to board.
TODD HULBERT: Keep working.
THE DOCTOR: This is much more important that just you, Hulbert.

(Typing on keyboard.)
MALCOLM: Yeah, I'm in. Looks like we're nearly there. Now what?
LUCIE MILLER: You used to be in charge of this place. Do what you used to do - boss people around and that.
MALCOLM: How do I know if I'm doing it right? I wasn't really in my right mind back then, you know.
LUCIE MILLER: No, but it's like riding a bike.
MALCOLM: I once got hit by a car when I was out riding my bike.
LUCIE MILLER: Well - I'll bet it's like something else that's easy to pick up again if you haven't done it for a while.
(Receiver lifted, numbers on telephone keypad pressed.)
MALCOLM: Kieran! Yeah, I'm back. No, Jerry's not well. Erm, stomach bug. Listen. How quickly can you arrange some heavy artillery?

(Walking over.)
THE DOCTOR: Hello, Hulbert. Given any thought to my offer?
TODD HULBERT: I don't trust them, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: Well done.
TODD HULBERT: But I don't trust you either. I'll stay my own boss.
THE DOCTOR: Well, I tried. Please accept my condolences.

TODD HULBERT: What for?
THE DOCTOR: It's likely that you're going to die.
TODD HULBERT: You realise, Doctor, that we don't really need that gateway? One of my machines is almost here now. It has one of its own.
THE DOCTOR: Do you often give people painstaking jobs that don't really need doing? Actually, don't answer that. I've seen inside your offices.
TODD HULBERT: I just mean that you're gaining nothing by working so slowly on purpose. You aren't delaying us. The main reason we gave you the job was to keep you busy.
THE DOCTOR: Oh well, in that case, it's pretty much done. I just...
(Sudden loud explosion.)
TODD HULBERT: What the hell was that?
(Agitated sounds.)
CYBERMAN: Your machine did not allow us to board, instead it attacked us. Did you order this?
TODD HULBERT: No.
CYBERMAN: If we have made a mistake accepting your co-operation we will correct that mistake.
TODD HULBERT: I ... I - I don't know what's happening. I'll talk to them.
(Automatic dialler.)

(Office phone ring. Receiver lifted.)
MALCOLM: Malcolm Glass?
TODD HULBERT: (phone) Glass? Where is Jerry Cooper?
MALCOLM: Oh, Mr Hulbert. I'll put you on speaker-phone.
(Buttons pressed. Receiver put down.)
TODD HULBERT: (phone) Where is Jerry?
KAREN: He's ... indisposed.
TODD HULBERT: (phone) How did you get control? Who let you in?
THE HEADHUNTER: Don't tell him I'm here.
LUCIE MILLER: Your Headhunter did.
THE HEADHUNTER: Oh, thank you.
TODD HULBERT: (phone) Oh! So did they make you a better offer?
THE HEADHUNTER: Loyalty's a rare commodity these days, Todd, and I'm fresh out right now.
MALCOLM: So what can I do you for today, Mr Hulbert?
TODD HULBERT: (phone) Stop firing on us, and put Jerry Cooper back in charge.
LUCIE MILLER: Give us the Doctor.
TODD HULBERT: (phone) Lucie Miller. You've been engaged to sabotage my operation, haven't you?
LUCIE MILLER: No. I'm doing it for fun. We want the Doctor. If you give us him, we'll stop shooting. Deal or no deal?
TODD HULBERT: (phone) Don't turn this into a game, Miller.
LUCIE MILLER: Why not? I'm good at games. Give us the Doctor.
TODD HULBERT: (phone) No!
MALCOLM: Oh, shame we couldn't come to terms. Well, let us know if you change your mind.
(Speaker-phone turned off.)

CYBERMAN: Explain, Hulbert.
TODD HULBERT: The machine has been captured by some ... disgruntled former employees.
CYBERMAN: We made repeated attempts to penetrate your machines. It is improbable that some rebel humans have succeeded where we failed. It is more likely that you engineered this.
TODD HULBERT: No, no, honestly. They've had help from someone with all the access permissions, someone who's turned on me.
CYBERMAN: The first of our reinforcements will arrive soon. They will deal with this.

(Typing on keyboard.)
KAREN: How do you know what's going on out there? You can't even hear anything.
MALCOLM: You just need to know how to look at the data. Funny how much I can remember.
LUCIE MILLER: Are you firing again?
MALCOLM: Just emailed Kieran. They're launching now.
THE HEADHUNTER: Good luck. That platform is pretty solidly defended.
LUCIE MILLER: Any tips?

THE HEADHUNTER: Not this time.
(Suddenly KAREN's voice rapidly echoes)
KAREN: What if they come back at us? ... They might use other machines.
LUCIE MILLER: Whoah! Did anybody else get that?
MALCOLM: Get what?
LUCIE MILLER: That weird ... splitting off thing. What's causing it?
KAREN: I don't know what you mean.
LUCIE MILLER: Shh!
(Faint humming in background.)
LUCIE MILLER: I can hear a sort of humming, like the TARDIS. Coming from under here, I think.
(Walking over. Moving carpet.)
KAREN: What are you doing?
LUCIE MILLER: Under this ... carpet.
(Struggling but cannot lift it.)
LUCIE MILLER: Right.
(Gun blast.)
KAREN: Careful.
LUCIE MILLER: It's all right. It's on the lowest setting. Just wanted to loosen this floorboard.
(Grunts of effort. Sound of unknown machinery operating, half-sounds like a dematerialising TARDIS.)
LUCIE MILLER: Aha!
KAREN: What is it?
LUCIE MILLER: I haven't a clue.

(Sounds of distant explosions.)
TODD HULBERT: How are they breaking down our defences?
CYBERMAN: Have you weakened them?
TODD HULBERT: No, I swear, I've done nothing.
THE DOCTOR: Looks to me like they're hitting the ebb points in the energy wash of your force field, which is ridiculously difficult to do, actually.
TODD HULBERT: Shut up, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: I was just saying.
CYBERMAN: How close are our strike ships?

(Spaceship descending.)
CYBERMAN 1: Keep in formation and concentrate our fire on the machine's supports - there is a blind spot in its weaponry range.
CYBERMAN 2: If possible, the structure should be salvaged. The humans can be used but are expendable. If necessary, the machine and its occupants will be destroyed.

(Typing on keyboard.)
MALCOLM: Lucie?
LUCIE MILLER: Yep?
MALCOLM: Report's come back from Analysis. His shields are cracking, but the Cybermen have got ships coming in, in an attack formation.
KAREN: Can we really wait for Hulbert to hand the Doctor over?
LUCIE MILLER: Maybe we don't need to. Is there a weak bit in the shields, one that her little pod'll get through?
THE HEADHUNTER: You mean my little pod?
MALCOLM: Yeah, there is.
LUCIE MILLER: Move round, and attack another bit of the platform. Draw them away and keep them occupied.
THE HEADHUNTER: Are you going to make us do something silly again?
LUCIE MILLER: Yep. Come on.

CYBERMAN: They are shifting their focus of their attack.
THE DOCTOR: Your machines do seem rather formidable, Hulbert. No wonder you've been beating them.
CYBERMAN 2: Our ships will be in range in less than twenty seconds.

CYBERMAN: We must eliminate their machine. Hulbert, bring all of your machines to us.
TODD HULBERT: Right.
(Dialler.)
TODD HULBERT: Is that Bob Green? ... Yeah, yeah. I'm so...
CYBERMAN: The Doctor is their objective. Take him to our ship and confine him there.
CYBERMAN 2: Yes, Leader.
(CYBERMAN marching.)
THE DOCTOR: That's nice to know. I always try to be objective.
CYBERMAN: Our ships are opening fire.

(Spaceship descending.)
LUCIE MILLER: Concentrating their fire on the office. We can't afford to hang about.
THE HEADHUNTER: We could both get away from here any time, you know. We could get away right now. My warp ship's in high orbit, it's not far.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, right. I'll just go off and leave the Doctor to die and the Cybermen to invade the Earth. Shut up and get us inside that dome.
THE HEADHUNTER: I'm not sure I can. The fracture isn't very wide.
LUCIE MILLER: Well, you're going to have to have a go.

(Typing on keyboard.)
KAREN: What's the damage, Malcolm?
MALCOLM: Not too much. But they'll have us if they keep concentrating their fire like that. They're going in for the machine's legs.
KAREN: How long can we hold out before they do some proper damage?
MALCOLM: Not sure. Another two hits like that might finish us off. They're coming in again now.
KAREN: Can you take them out?
MALCOLM: There's three of 'em. We could maybe hit one. All of them? No way. The angle's too tight.
KAREN: Anything I can do?
MALCOLM: Yeah. Take my Palm Pilot and run these figures through.

(Marching over.)
CYBERMAN: Intruders.
THE DOCTOR: Who is that?
(Laser gun shots. Explosion. CYBERMAN metallic cry.)
LUCIE MILLER: Yes!
THE HEADHUNTER: That wasn't your shot, it was mine.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Quick, get in here.
THE DOCTOR: No, there's something I've got to get. Cover me.
(Rushing off.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Where's he going?
LUCIE MILLER: He said cover him. Cover him!
(Laser gun shots fired.)

CYBERMAN: Concentrate your fire and remain in the blind spot. The enemy machine will not withstand further attacks.
(Explosion.)
CYBERMAN 2: Left wing strike ship has been hit and destroyed. Taking evasive action.
(Explosion, CYBERMAN cry out. Silence.)

MALCOLM: Oh.
KAREN: What?
MALCOLM: We got them.
KAREN: What, all of them?
MALCOLM: Yeah.
KAREN: There you are. Just like Lucie said.
MALCOLM: Wouldn't put money on being able to do that again.

(Laser gun shots being fired in background.)

THE DOCTOR: Thank you.
LUCIE MILLER: Don't mention it.
THE HEADHUNTER: Really, don't.
(Spaceship takes off.)
THE HEADHUNTER: So, what was so important you had to run back for it and leave Lucie and me to get shot at?
THE DOCTOR: Time Ring. It's the only way back to my ship.
(Automatic phone dialler.)
LUCIE MILLER: Hi, Malcolm? Yeah, we've got the Doctor. Move out and we'll catch you up.

(Sound of large object moving off.)
TODD HULBERT: It's leaving.
CYBERMAN: They have taken the Doctor. Tell us what is different about that machine.
TODD HULBERT: Different?
CYBERMAN: It has a perfect record of success in combat. It has just destroyed three of our strike ships in spite of our superior tactics.
TODD HULBERT: Yes - well, it's my top performer.
CYBERMAN: Its record is statistically improbable. It has won every encounter with our troops, sustains minimal damage and is never forced into retreat. That is why we wanted to bring it here - we want to know how this is possible.
TODD HULBERT: It's the same as the others, as far as I know.
CYBERMAN: Your knowledge is limited. Our mother ship will arrive imminently. We will gather all our remaining forces, board the machine and take it from the humans. The humans will replace the Cybermen they have just destroyed.

(Walking over.)
THE DOCTOR: Under the floorboards?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. It made a funny noise, a bit like the TARDIS. That's how I found it.
THE HEADHUNTER: I don't understand why you can't just let me go now.
THE DOCTOR: Mainly because your operation is massively illegal.
THE HEADHUNTER: Says who?
THE DOCTOR: Says the Time Lords, that's who.
THE HEADHUNTER: Oh! You're one of them, are you? I've had a couple of run-ins with your lot.
THE DOCTOR: Well, you've another to look forward to.
(Door opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: What did I tell you, Malcolm? Like riding a bike.
MALCOLM: I don't know how we did it.
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor, this is Malcolm and Karen.
KAREN: Hi.
THE DOCTOR: Hello. So where's this thing you found?
MALCOLM: The thing that was under the floorboards? It's on the sofa.
THE DOCTOR: Ah.
KAREN: A couple of times when we were being attacked, it seemed like it was doing something. Making little noises and stuff, but I don't know what it was doing.
THE DOCTOR: Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear.
LUCIE MILLER: Do you know what it is?
THE DOCTOR: Oh yes. This is a quantum crystalliser.
THE HEADHUNTER: (laughs.) Is it? Really?
LUCIE MILLER: As a rule of thumb, Doctor, if it's not something you can get from the Argos catalogue then you have to explain it to me.
THE DOCTOR: What it does is splinter the time-lines over a small area and let different possibilities play out until it gets one that it likes.
LUCIE MILLER: Likes?
THE DOCTOR: It's user-programmed to recognise certain outcomes as positive and others as negative, then it fixes the favoured time-line and lets the others die off. I can see how you found it, Lucie - time travel can make you sensitive to this sort of temporal manipulation.
LUCIE MILLER: Hah! And people are always saying I'm *insensitive*.
THE DOCTOR: Jerry said this is the most successful regional office in the company, which must mean it's had the best record in battles. This is why. It's had the crystalliser, tilting the odds in its

favour on a moment-to-moment basis.
THE HEADHUNTER: But this is considerably in advance of anything else Hulbert's got.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, this won't be Hulbert's. I know exactly who put this here. Would you excuse me for a moment, I'm going to get some answers.
(Walking off.)
LUCIE MILLER: Are you going back to the TARDIS?
THE DOCTOR: And you are coming with me. This may concern you too. Here. Hold onto the Time Ring.
LUCIE MILLER: What ... That's the Time Ring? It looks like something from Top Shop.
THE DOCTOR: They tell me it's the latest model. And no, I'm not convinced either.
KAREN: You're coming back, aren't you?
THE DOCTOR: Before you know it, hopefully. Hold tight, Lucie.
(Dematerialisation sound.)

(Spaceship descends. Alien chattering in the background.)
CYBERMAN: Take the hostages aboard for conversion.
CYBERMAN 2: Understood.
(Cybermen marching off.)
TODD HULBERT: What about me?
CYBERMAN: You will give us access to the machine and guide us, then you will also be considered for conversion.
TODD HULBERT: Er - look, I'd rather not, actually...
CYBERMAN: If you will ally yourself with the Cybermen then there is no reason not to submit yourself for conversion. The benefits are numerous.
TODD HULBERT: Maybe I'm not suitable.
CYBERMAN: Then we will destroy you.
TODD HULBERT: Oh.
CYBERMAN: We will depart as soon as the ships are loaded.

(Materialisation sound. Walking forward.)
STRAXUS: Ah, Doctor. And ... Lucie, isn't it?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah.
THE DOCTOR: Sorry we're late. Everything here working again?
STRAXUS: Yes, I ... What's that?
(Sound of quantum crystalliser with its faint dematerialisation sound.)
THE DOCTOR: This? Just some junk Lucie found under the floorboards.
STRAXUS: You shouldn't have removed that.
THE DOCTOR: Why? What is it?
STRAXUS: You know what it is.
THE DOCTOR: Yes. I just want to hear you say it.
STRAXUS: Er ... quantum crystalliser.
THE DOCTOR: Right. So what was Time Lord technology doing inside a mercenary's battle machine, in the middle of a petty little skirmish on a planet I'd never even heard of?
STRAXUS: Nothing to do with the High Council. The CIA installed it.
LUCIE MILLER: CIA?
THE DOCTOR: Celestial Intervention Agency. An organisation on Gallifrey which feels that the Time Lord policy of non-interference in the affairs of other species isn't exactly a hard and fast rule.
LUCIE MILLER: Like you, then.
THE DOCTOR: Like me, only entirely self-interested and amoral.
STRAXUS: That's a little unfair.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, really? So you're telling me that they didn't seed paranoia in a peaceful race, and convince them to hire a squad of battle machines to go and do their dirty work?
STRAXUS: To wipe out the Cybermen ... Er, surely you can sympathise?
THE DOCTOR: The ends, perhaps, but not the means. They've endangered the Shinx and lined the pockets of a slave-driver.
STRAXUS: The High Council didn't condone this. When we discovered the CIA's operation, we put a moratorium on any further action.
THE DOCTOR: But you left it to run its course. With the crystalliser you knew Hulbert's army would win eventually. And when you dumped Lucie on me you spun that line about witness

protection situation, and a temporal black spot. So why did you send me to fetch Lucie when she got snatched away, why not go yourselves?
STRAXUS: We agreed with the CIA that neither of us would interfere on Lonsis. We're both monitoring the planet to make sure the other doesn't meddle. They would have cried hypocrisy.
THE DOCTOR: Oh no, petty politics, duplicity, in-fighting. I don't want to hear it. You'd let whole planets die so you didn't have to look bad.
STRAXUS: Doctor, it is very, very important that we don't look bad.

MALCOLM: Oh-oh.
KAREN: What's that, Mal?
MALCOLM: They're coming after us.
KAREN: We dealt with them last time.
MALCOLM: We were lucky last time. And there are rather more of them this time.

THE DOCTOR: Straxus, if all the witness protection stuff was nonsense, why did you lift Lucie out and put her with me?
STRAXUS: It'd probably be for the best if she didn't hear this.
LUCIE MILLER: Whose best?
THE DOCTOR: She can stay and hear anything she likes.
STRAXUS: Lucie is another of the CIA's projects.
LUCIE MILLER: Me?
STRAXUS: The CIA plotted Lucie's future and saw that she was destined to become a powerful political leader.
LUCIE MILLER: Me?
STRAXUS: During a period of extreme instability, she would establish an oppressive right-wing regime in Europe, influencing the early stages of Earth's interplanetary expansion, and putting it on an aggressive footing.
LUCIE MILLER: I'm sorry, but I have to say again. Me?
THE DOCTOR: I don't believe you. That's not Lucie.
STRAXUS: It's no reflection on her character now. The CIA have been manipulating the time-lines repeatedly, evading certain negative formative experiences, and they've guided her away from that fate entirely.
THE DOCTOR: Manipulated the time-lines using a crystalliser, yes? That's why you pulled her out - she's already had too much interference in her time-line. Proximity to the crystalliser could have made her dangerously unstable.
STRAXUS: Yes. We put her with you because the CIA didn't know we'd pulled her out, and we didn't want them to know.
LUCIE MILLER: Can you not talk about me like I'm not here, please? Why not just put me back on Earth?
STRAXUS: We didn't want Hulbert to find you again until...
THE DOCTOR: Go on, until when? Until the Cybermen were beaten, and you had the crystalliser quietly removed? Then you'd have been happy to let her take the job with Hulbert.
STRAXUS: It's not our place to interfere with such things.
THE DOCTOR: Why? Hulbert's hardly any better than the Cybermen. He'd just not as shiny and makes a nicer cup of coffee. I was right to try and put a stop to his operation.
STRAXUS: Yes. I was afraid you'd do something like that. I told them you would.
THE DOCTOR: But now I've got to go back and deal with the fallout, so if you'll excuse me.
(About to walk off.)
LUCIE MILLER: Doctor, is this all true?
THE DOCTOR: I'm sorry, I think it is.
LUCIE MILLER: That's how your lot do things? Decide what's best for people and just stick your oar in?
STRAXUS: We didn't sanction...
LUCIE MILLER: No, but you didn't stop them either, did you? As far as you're concerned, we can't be trusted to make our own decisions, can we? So you just nudge us this way and that until we're where you want us, and if we find out, you tell us it's for our own good. But how do we know you're not just saying that?
STRAXUS: I'm afraid I must return to Gallifrey.
(Weapon powered up.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh no you don't. Take us back!

STRAXUS: That weapon won't work in here. TARDISes operate in a state of Temporal Grace.
THE DOCTOR: Well actually, mine hasn't done that for years.
STRAXUS: Oh.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, don't over-react.
LUCIE MILLER: He's just told me I'm a made-up person and I should have been a dictator, so don't tell me how to react!
THE DOCTOR: We need to go back anyway, so let's just...
LUCIE MILLER: And you can give me that crystal thing too!
(Snatched.)
STRAXUS: It's very, very dangerous for you to be near it. It could destroy you, me, the Doctor.
LUCIE MILLER: I've got a gun, all right? That means you stop faffing around and do what I say!
(Bleeps on console. TARDIS dematerialisation.)
LUCIE MILLER: Thank you.

(TARDIS materialisation. Door opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: Don't try and follow me, either of yer!
(Door closes.)
STRAXUS: I tell you, if anybody finds out I'm here, the ramifications could be ... appalling.
THE DOCTOR: Hard cheese. I might need your help.
(Another door opened.)
MALCOLM: Doctor, Lucie just ran past me. Is she all right? She seemed upset.
THE DOCTOR: She's just discovered that she has rather more issues than she'd ever imagined. We should get after her.
MALCOLM: I've got a more serious issue downstairs, Doctor. We're being boarded, by Cybermen.
THE DOCTOR: What? Come on.
(Moving off.)

(CLIVE grunts. Cybermen marching.)
CYBERMAN: What is this creature?
TODD HULBERT: He's the security guard. All the offices have one.
(CLIVE grunts.)
CYBERMAN: His intelligence is too limited to be useful. Destroy him.
(CLIVE grunts. Laser gun blasts. CLIVE groans, falls.)
TODD HULBERT: Sorry, Clive.
CYBERMAN: Seize each of the four stairwells. Permit no human to leave.

(Door opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: All right, I'm taking over this ...! Oh.
THE HEADHUNTER: Hello.
LUCIE MILLER: Where is everybody?
THE HEADHUNTER: Big panic on. We're being boarded by the Cybermen. Everybody forgot about me, apparently.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh.
THE HEADHUNTER: You don't seem very alarmed.
LUCIE MILLER: I can't really take anything else in right now. The Time Lords have been messing with my life, and I was supposed to grow up evil, apparently.
THE HEADHUNTER: Oh dear.
LUCIE MILLER: I'm so angry, I ... I just want to...
THE HEADHUNTER: What?
LUCIE MILLER: I don't know. Get back at the people who've been messing with me somehow. I've got the crystalliser.
THE HEADHUNTER: Oh! You know, with that and this machine, you could do almost anything you wanted.
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah, I know. But - they say it's not safe for me to use it.
THE HEADHUNTER: You could always hire somebody to use it on your behalf. You seriously want to take on the Time Lords, on your own?
LUCIE MILLER: Yeah. Maybe.
THE HEADHUNTER: I won't deny I'm impressed. I mean, you couldn't destroy them, but if you're clever about it, I've got some ideas how you could make their lives very difficult.

(Office phone ringing. Door opened. Shots and screams.)
CYBERMAN: They are unarmed. Take as many of them alive as you can. They are required for conversion.
(Shots, laser gun blasts, Cybermen crying out.)
KAREN: Come on, then!
CYBERMAN 2: Some of the humans are armed with our own weapons, Leader.
CYBERMAN: They are still weaker. They will be eliminated. Hulbert, from where is the machine controlled?
TODD HULBERT: From Jerry Cooper's office on the top floor.
CYBERMAN: That is our objective. Destroy any obstructions.
(Laser guns firing. People screaming. Laser guns firing. Cybermen crying out.)

MALCOLM: Karen, how are you getting on?
KAREN: Not very well. We're trying to confine them to the admin office, but it's been difficult to get a lot of the others to realise what's going on.
THE DOCTOR: Well, if they don't shake off the processing smartish they'll be dead meat. Worse, they'll be artificially-animated meat walking round in a metal suit.
MALCOLM: We're short of weapons too. We've only got what I found on the battlefield.
THE DOCTOR: Straxus, any weapons?
STRAXUS: I'm not military, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: What about the crystalliser?
STRAXUS: It was linked into the actions of the machine. It only worked when the machine was engaged in battle. Now it's been disconnected, it'll have to be operated manually.

LUCIE MILLER: How does this crystal thing work?
THE HEADHUNTER: The programming's complex, but you can either key it to recognise certain actions and respond to them automatically - or you can just switch it on.
LUCIE MILLER: Show me.
THE HEADHUNTER: I should imagine you touch that and then trip these here and here.
(Pressing switches. Humming starts.)
LUCIE MILLER: Careful! I said show me, I didn't say do it.

(Guns firing and screams.)
THE DOCTOR: Have they reached Human Resources yet?
KAREN: Yeah. They've taken the entire first floor.
THE DOCTOR: That means they can get to Earth. This is disastrous.
MALCOLM: There's a barricade at the stairwell. I'll check how they're getting along.
(Battle sounds continuing in the background.)
STRAXUS: I'm amazed how the situation here has deteriorated. The Cybermen were all but beaten the last I heard.
THE DOCTOR: I made an error of judgement and I'm trying to correct it.
STRAXUS: You've made a mess.
THE DOCTOR: I will leave things better than I found them, and that's a promise, to you, Karen, and to everybody else here.
KAREN: Well, thanks, Doctor. I'm almost reassured.
(Echoing words again as she speaks.)
KAREN: You can move me closer to actually reassured when you tell me what the plan is.
THE DOCTOR: Did you see what I just saw?
STRAXUS: Yes. I did.
KAREN: See what?
THE DOCTOR: That's what you said could happen to Lucie. Personal time-line instability, yes?
STRAXUS: Yes.
THE DOCTOR: Straxus, how did the High Council find out that one of the CIA's projects was on her way to Hulbert's offices?
STRAXUS: Intelligence from one of our agents within the CIA. Told us who she was and where to find her.
THE DOCTOR: Well, I think you picked up the wrong person. Lucie said that she and Karen were interviewed on the same day. It looks to me like it's Karen that they've been manipulating all these years, not Lucie.

KAREN: Manipulating what?
STRAXUS: They've fed us this on purpose. They've led us to the wrong person on purpose, to make us look incompetent.
THE DOCTOR: Oh, marvellous. You're all wracked in paranoia, everything's a conspiracy theory. Doesn't occur to you that *you* might actually be incompetent, that *you* might have just made a mistake?
STRAXUS: What do we do?
THE DOCTOR: Take Karen to the TARDIS. It's the safest place for her. You've been lucky she hasn't become unstable already.
KAREN: I'll go if you explain what the hell you're talking about when we get there.
THE DOCTOR: Of course he will, in detail. In the meantime, I'll get to Lucie before she does anything silly. Go!

(Sounds of battle, guns, laser shots, Cybermen crying out.)
MALCOLM: How are you getting on, Pete?
PETE: There are too many of 'em, boss. I don't know what we can...
(Shot, PETE cries out, falls.)
CYBERMAN: Lay down your weapons. There is no need to die.
MALCOLM: Fall back! Everyone, fall back!
(Cybermen marching.)
CYBERMAN: Hold this floor and continue upwards.
(Marching off.)

THE HEADHUNTER: So, what do you think?
LUCIE MILLER: I don't know.
THE HEADHUNTER: Well, I'd make my mind up very fast if I were you.
(Tapping on window.)
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, I've got something important to tell you.
LUCIE MILLER: What is it?
THE DOCTOR: It's good news, very good news, but you have to let me in.
LUCIE MILLER: Don't set conditions. Just tell me.
THE DOCTOR: All right. The Time Lords made a mistake. You're not the one the CIA's been meddling with. It was Karen.
(Door opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: Really?
THE DOCTOR: Yes.
THE HEADHUNTER: He's just saying that to make you give him the crystalliser.
(Walking in.)
THE DOCTOR: What's your interest in all this?
THE HEADHUNTER: I'd have thought that was obvious. There's a lot of power in that device and I'd like a share in it.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, don't listen to her. This is too important.

(Walking forwards quickly.)
KAREN: Where are we going?
STRAXUS: Somewhere safe, so stop complaining.
(Sounds of battle and screams.)
MALCOLM: We can't hold them. They're coming up!
(Laser shots, explosion, screams, Many Cybermen marching.)
CYBERMAN: Which way to the control room?
TODD HULBERT: Wh... what?
CYBERMAN: Which way to the control room?
TODD HULBERT: It's that door. Straight ahead.
CYBERMAN: Your knowledge is no longer necessary. Put him with the group for conversion.
(Marching forwards.)
TODD HULBERT: No. No, no you don't. Stay back! Watch it. I'm armed. Get back.
(Laser gun fired. CYBERMAN cries out.)
TODD HULBERT: You see? You see, I am not bluffing. Now!
CYBERMAN: Destroy him.
(Marching forwards.)

TODD HULBERT: I would have beaten you, if it wasn't for...
(Laser guns. TODD HULBERT cries out. Marching continues.)

LUCIE MILLER: I've never had you telling me what to do, Doctor, and I'm not having it now.
THE DOCTOR: Lucie, if you think you can use that for whatever you like you're mistaken. The Time Lords aren't stupid.
THE HEADHUNTER: So what do *you* want it for?
THE DOCTOR: To put things right. Please, Lucie...
(Crash of door. LUCIE MILLER gasps. Marching in.)
CYBERMAN: Hand control of this machine over to us or we will destroy you all.
LUCIE MILLER: Aha! I've got something here that can destroy you first. This little box means I win whatever happens.
CYBERMAN: Is this device the reason why this machine has always beaten us in combat?
THE DOCTOR: Yes, it is.
CYBERMAN: Then you will give the device to us.
THE HEADHUNTER: You don't have to, Lucie. You can do anything you like.
THE DOCTOR: You can't, Lucie.
LUCIE MILLER: Even if I can, I shouldn't. Here you go, Doctor.
(Handed over.)
THE DOCTOR: Thank you.
(Passed over.)
THE DOCTOR: Here you go, Cyber-leader.
LUCIE MILLER: What are you doing?
CYBERMAN: Tell us what the device is and how to make it work for us.
THE DOCTOR: Nope. You'll have to kill me, I'm afraid.
CYBERMAN: Destroy him.
(Laser gun, but no shots come out.)
THE DOCTOR: Problem?
CYBERMAN: Destroy him.
(Blasts. Cybermen metallic cries.)
CYBERMAN: Weapons systems backfiring, polarity reversed, what have you...?
(CYBERMAN gives metallic cry, falling to the ground.)
THE DOCTOR: I'll just take that back, if you don't mind.
THE HEADHUNTER: What happened?
THE DOCTOR: The CIA would never risk this device falling into the Cybermen's hands. It isn't programmed to make its user win, it's programmed to make the Cybermen lose as soon as combat begins, no matter what.
LUCIE MILLER: So, what happened?
THE DOCTOR: Cybermen are very resilient. The chances of one suffering an abrupt total systems failure are absurdly remote, but it's still possible.
(Marching Cybermen approaching.)
THE DOCTOR: It could happen to these two, for example.
(Blasting. Cybermen metallic cries.)
THE DOCTOR: Typical Time Lord technology, really. A gun you don't even have to fire. You don't get your hands dirty - your enemy just loses no matter what you do. They shoot themselves in the foot, so to speak.
(More marching Cybermen approaching.)
THE DOCTOR: Hold it there. Now, you don't want to go the same way as your colleagues here, so hold your fire.
CYBERMAN: What are you doing to us?
THE DOCTOR: I think the rest of your lot should hear this.

(Click. Sounds of shouts outside in the distance. Announcement tone.)
THE DOCTOR: (speaker) Attention all Cybermen. This is the Doctor. Yes, *the* Doctor. Your leader is dead. At the moment my weapon is only affecting the immediate area around it, but - if I expand the range and you continue to attack, you'll all be destroyed. But I'll leave you be if you release at once all the humans you've captured and surrender immediately.

THE DOCTOR: Well?
CYBERMAN: I am not authorised to make that decision.

THE DOCTOR: You are now. I'm authorising you. If you don't go I'll finish the job Hulbert started.
CYBERMAN: Your proposal is unacceptable.
THE DOCTOR: That's a shame.

THE DOCTOR: (speaker) Well, you heard the man. Carry on fighting.
(Battle sounds, Cybermen crying out constantly and fall to the ground.)

THE DOCTOR: Well, I hope you're all happy now.
THE HEADHUNTER: Nice work, Doctor. Now, give me the crystalliser.
LUCIE MILLER: Don't do it, Doctor.
THE DOCTOR: Ah, why not. Here, take it.
(Passed over to her.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Ah-ha!
THE DOCTOR: It's useless though. The more unlikely the outcome, the harder it had to work to make it happen. By expanding its range and then standing here and doing nothing, I burnt it out. Good thing too. I don't really approve of it.
STRAXUS: You've destroyed the crystalliser?
THE DOCTOR: What are you going to do - make me pay for the damage?
THE HEADHUNTER: Are the Cybermen all dead?
THE DOCTOR: Almost certainly.
THE HEADHUNTER: Then I'm getting out of here. Don't try to follow me.
(Walking off.)
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, don't flatter yourself.
THE DOCTOR: Yes, Lucie's right. I've had enough fighting for one day. Do what you want.
THE HEADHUNTER: Oh. All right.
STRAXUS: Who was she?
LUCIE MILLER: That was the Headhunter who kidnapped me.
STRAXUS: And you let her go? Get after her, and bring her back.
THE DOCTOR: Do it yourself.
STRAXUS: I don't feel up to it. The Cybermen caught up with us. The others are dead.
LUCIE MILLER: What, Malcolm and Karen?
STRAXUS: I think so. I might have to regenerate.
LUCIE MILLER: Do what?
THE DOCTOR: I'll explain later. Well, when you're fit again you're going to have to have all these machines destroyed. Nobody gets their hands on this stuff ever again.
STRAXUS: The CIA isn't going to like this.
LUCIE MILLER: Oh, the CIA can kiss my...
THE DOCTOR: You're still going to do it. It won't be hard, and you know it's right.
STRAXUS: Yes. Yes, all right!
(Walking over.)
THE DOCTOR: And ... you are going to help this man get all the humans back to Earth.
(Cupboard opened. Body falls out.)
JERRY: Doctor! Knew I could rely on you. What the hell happened to my office?

(Motors of a rocket operating.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Karen?
(KAREN gasps.)
THE HEADHUNTER: Don't try to get up.
KAREN: What happened? Where am I?
THE HEADHUNTER: You're in the medical bay of my ship. You were shot up quite badly, I'm afraid, but you should pull through.
KAREN: Where are the others?
THE HEADHUNTER: No idea.
KAREN: Why did you pull me out and not them?
THE HEADHUNTER: I'm not interested in them. But I've heard some rather interesting things about *you*. I might have an opening for an assistant. Interested?

(Door opens.)
JERRY: I've got on the phone to the other offices, Doctor. I explained some of the situation. I

didn't really want to get into the whole thing.
THE DOCTOR: Probably best. Tell everybody to go down to Human Resources and just walk inside. That'll release the locks. It'll take them all home.
JERRY: If you say so, Doctor. A few of us are gonna - stay for a bit, look for any other survivors outside the office. It is safe out there now, yeah?
THE DOCTOR: Should be. Their ship blew up when all the photon cannons backfired at once.
JERRY: Yeah, I'm still not exactly sure what's been going on, but I think we should all say ... thanks.
THE DOCTOR: Don't mention it.
(Walking off, door creaks closed.)

(Door of TARDIS opened.)
LUCIE MILLER: So, what now?
THE DOCTOR: Well, the, er ... TARDIS works without you now, and there's no reason for you to stay with me any more so I, er ... I assumed you'd want to go home.
LUCIE MILLER: Not necessarily.
THE DOCTOR: Oh? Really?
LUCIE MILLER: Fine then. Drop me off on Earth if you like.
THE DOCTOR: No, no, it just ... wasn't the answer I was expecting. Stay if you want.
LUCIE MILLER: You don't have to pretend you want me to stay.
THE DOCTOR: I'm not pretending. You've been ... good company.
LUCIE MILLER: Hah! You want me to stay! You admitted it!
THE DOCTOR: You admitted it first.
LUCIE MILLER: Didn't! I said "not necessarily." (Laugh.) I win. Well, thanks for playing. Come on then, where are we off to next?
THE DOCTOR: I'm never gonna hear the end of this, am I?